

ATOMIC MOUSE



FEBRUARY

Atomic Mouse

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢



MARSHALL WHITMAN



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

PROFESSOR INVENTO

is 'WORSE THAN
EVER'

51989

HELP! HE HIT ME!
WAAHHH!



THANKS FOR BEING
SUCH A GOOD FRIEND,
ATOMIC MOUSE! BUT
THIS SPLINTER IN MY HIP
ISN'T SO BAD!



END

ATOMIC MOUSE



THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Pet Masulli Executive Editor

Atomic Mouse

in
**A SIGHT
for
DAZED
EYES**



ATOMIC
MOUSE...

YES, PROFESSOR
INVENTO?

S2483

I HAVE A NEW
INVENTION THAT
I WANT TO
SHOW YOU!

BE GLAD
TO SEE IT,
PROFESSOR!

...BUT FIRST I HAVE
TO TAKE THIS CORK
DOWN TO MEXICO!



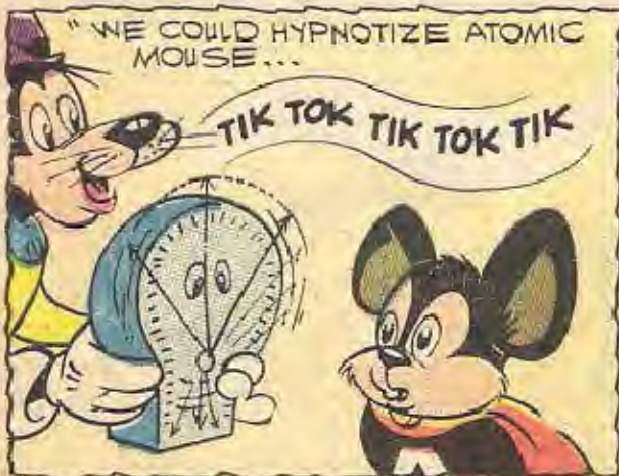
ATOMIC MOUSE



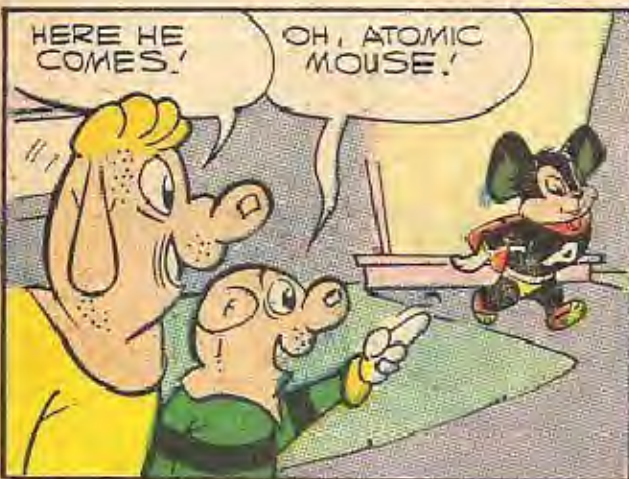
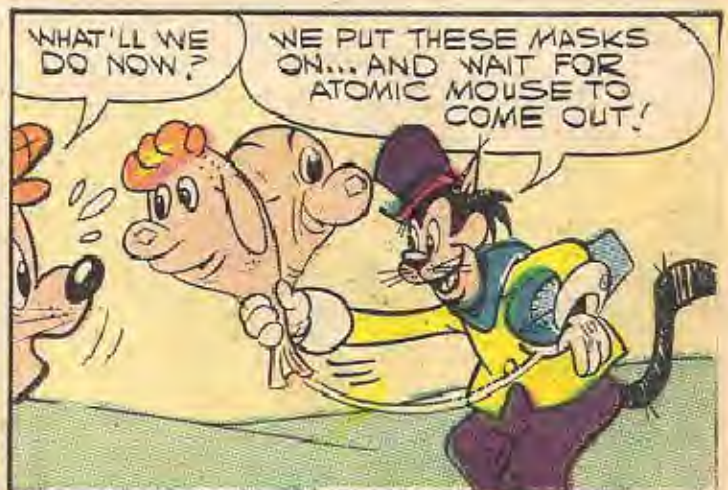
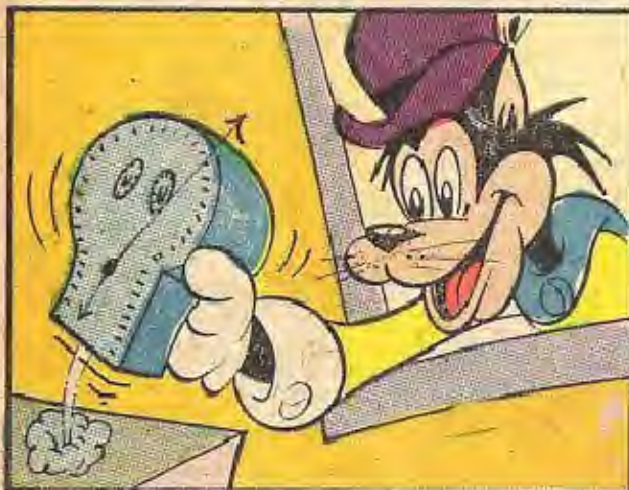
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



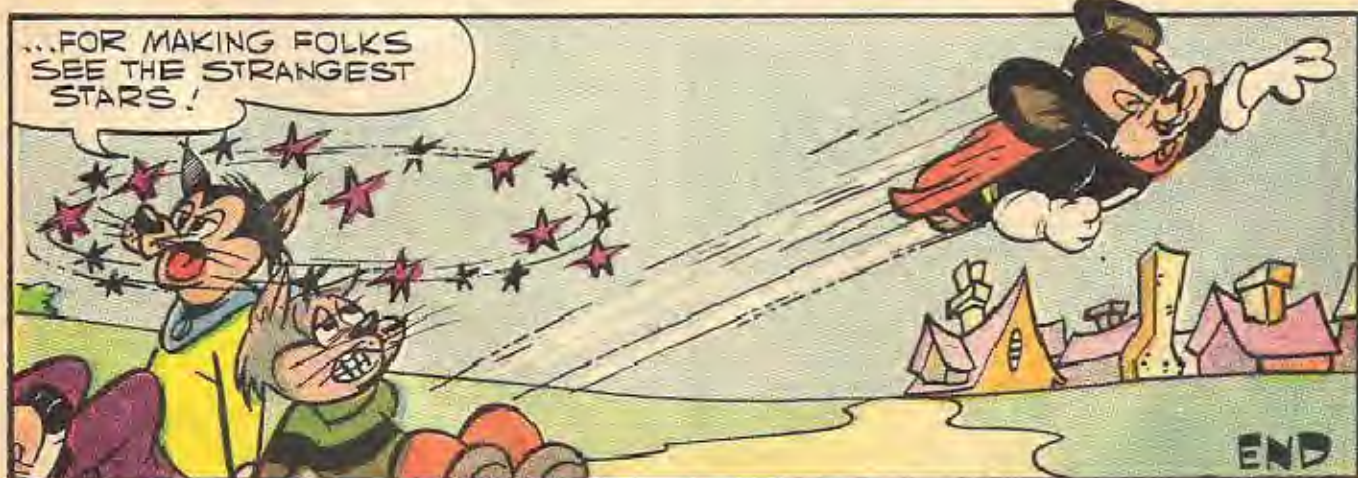
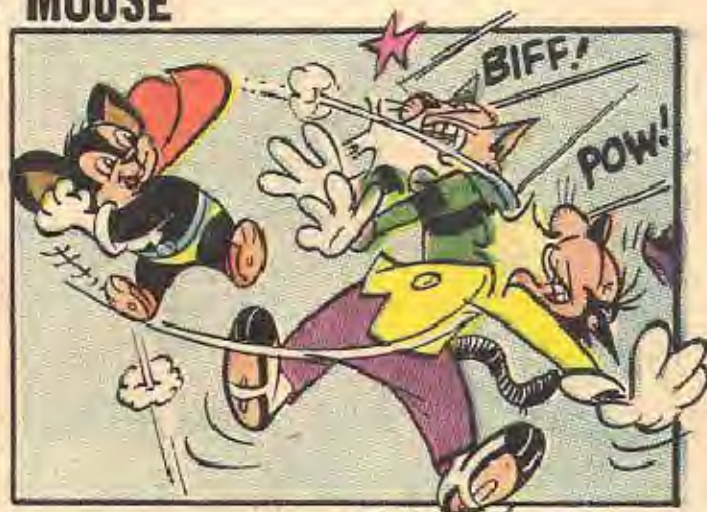
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



Atomic Mouse

A WHAM OF A DAM

HI, FOLKS! REAL NICE OF YOU ALL TO BE ON HAND TO GREET ME!

HEH - HEH - HEH! ATOMIC MOUSE DOESN'T KNOW THAT WE MADE THE AFRICANS THINK HE'S THEIR ENEMY!

S2518

WAIT TILL HE FINDS OUT THAT'S NO RECEPTION COMMITTEE!

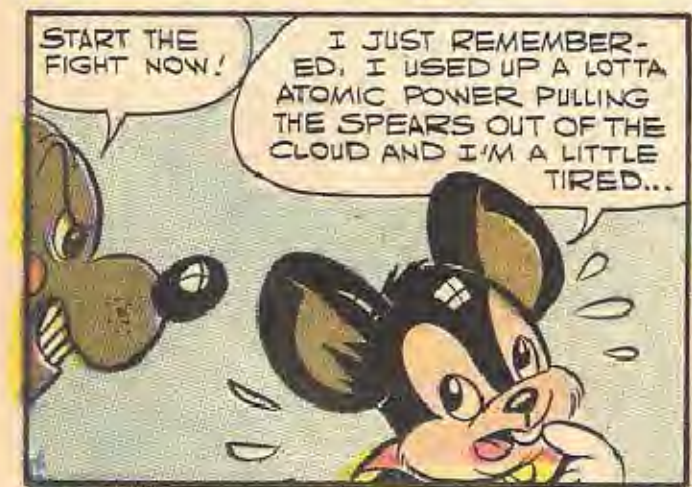
AND THAT THOSE AREN'T FLOWERS THEY'RE HOLDIN'-- THEY'RE SPEARS!



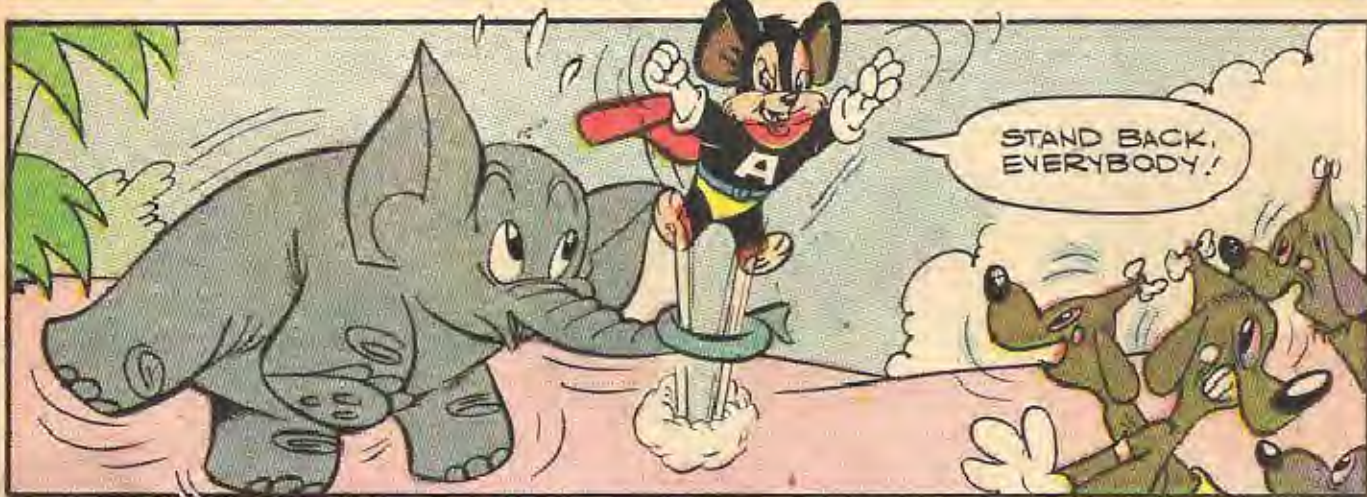
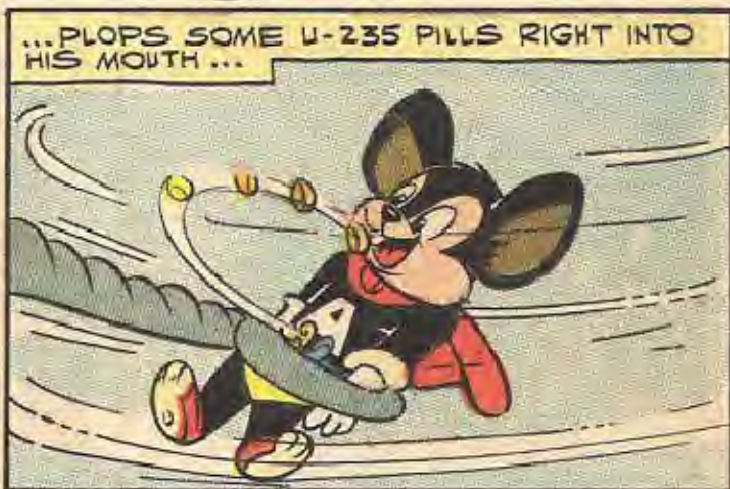
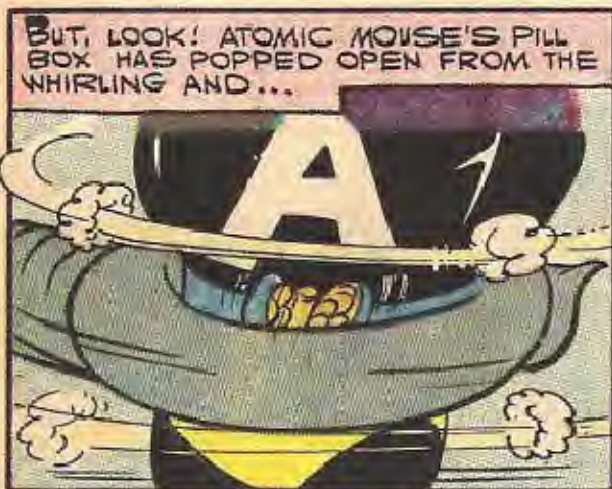
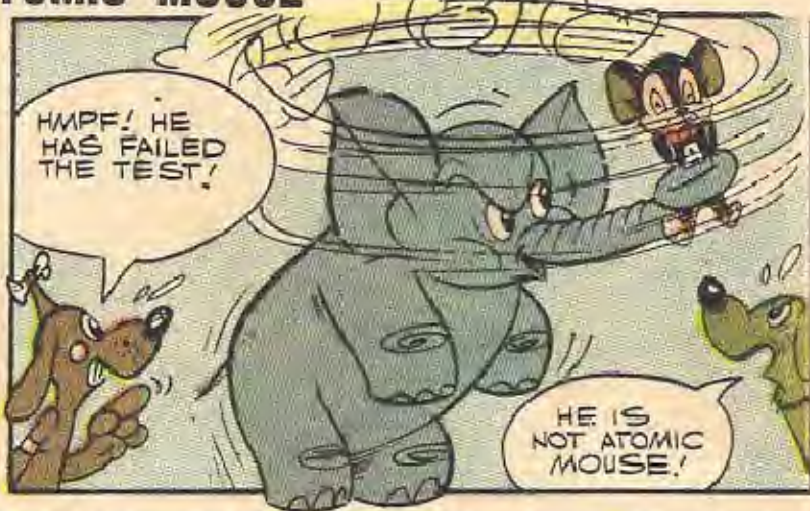
ATOMIC MOUSE



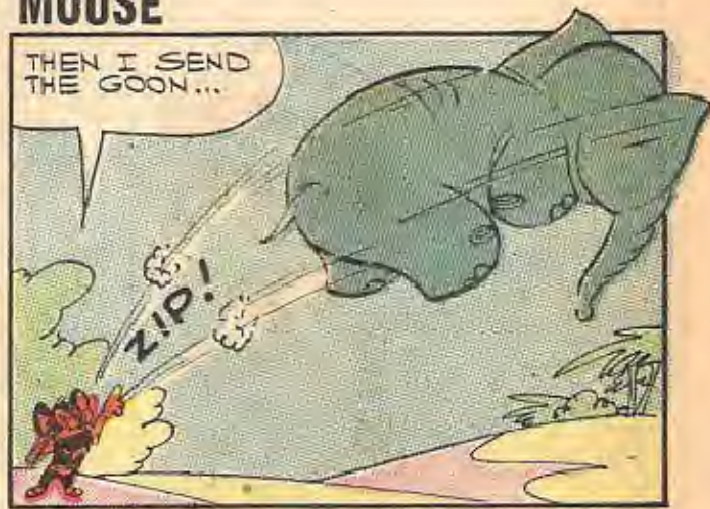
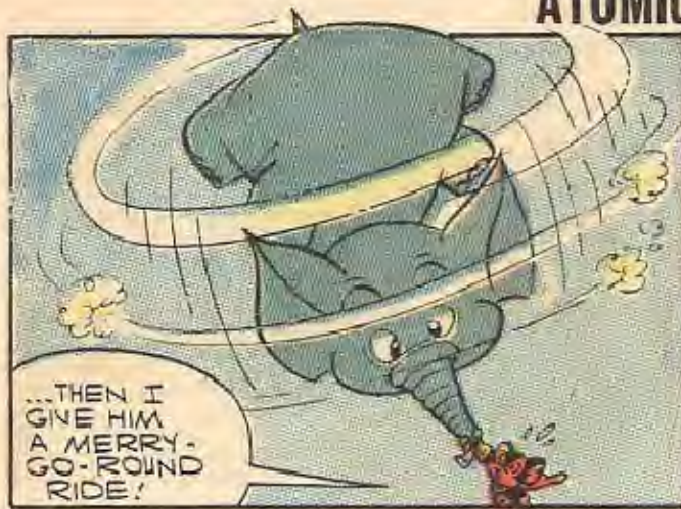
ATOMIC MOUSE



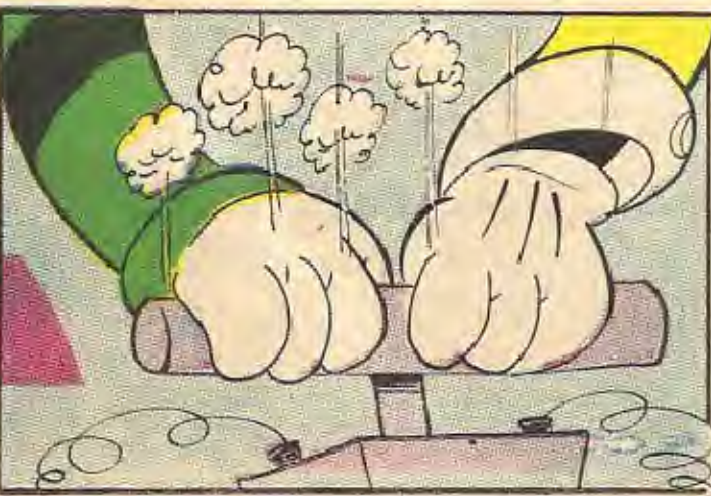
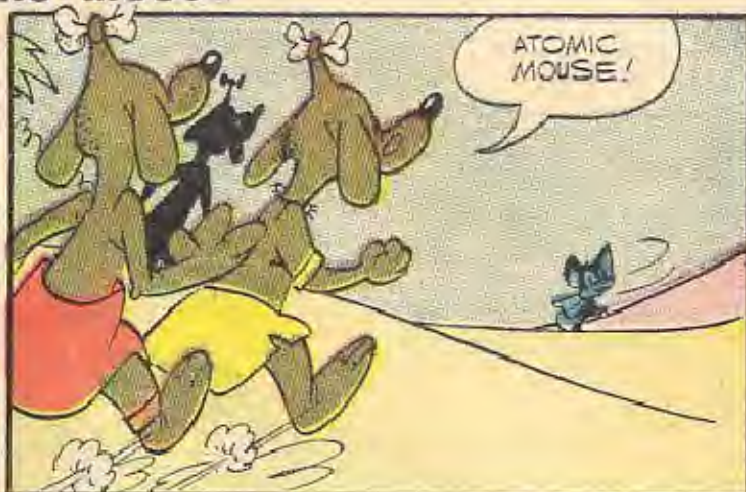
ATOMIC MOUSE



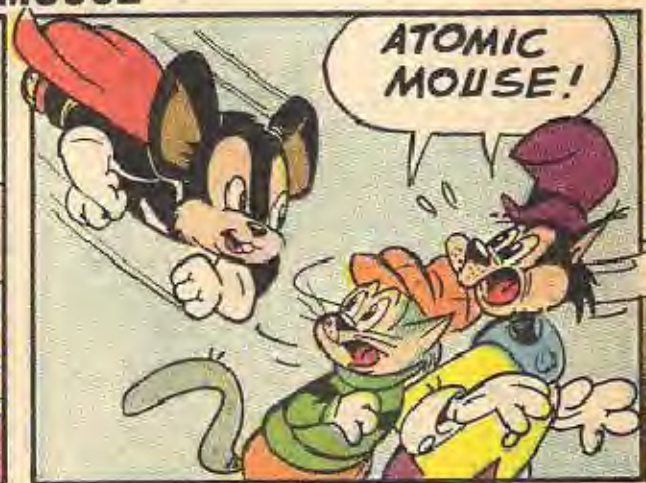
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

SHADOW

IN **SO THAT'S
WHAT IT WAS**

52108



LOUIE THE LYIN' LION

Louie Lion pawed the dirt playfully, thinking of new ways to make trouble for his jungle neighbors. Louie was a playful little lion whose greatest little pleasure was making up fibs about the other animals or about the jungle where they lived. How he would laugh when the truth was finally discovered! And how angry the other animals would be when they found themselves to be the victims of Louie's lies. It's no wonder, then, that he was known throughout the jungle as "Louie the Lyin' Lion".

Louie thought for awhile — then he remembered. Earlier that afternoon he had spied Lippy Leopard taking a nap under a cool shady palm tree. Why not have a little fun at Lippy's expense? Louie scampered away toward the palm tree, and sure enough there was Lippy snoring peacefully.

"Wake up, Lippy, wake up!" Louie shouted. "Someone must have stolen your spots while you were sleeping. See, they're all gone!"

"Huh? What?" said Lippy sleepily.

"Your spots — they're gone!" repeated the lyin' lion.

By now Lippy was fully awake and understood what was going on. He looked at his paws, then said to Louie in an angry voice, "That's not funny, Louie, waking me up like this to tell me a fib about my spots being gone."

"Yes it is, Lippy," he replied, "you have no idea how funny you look right now." And, with that, Louie laughed and ran away.

Louie was still chuckling as he passed the water hole — then he stopped short. There in the middle of the water hole was Mrs. Turtle, taking her daily bath. He noticed that her shell was resting where she had left it, under a large bush near the pool. This gave Louie an idea. He went to the edge of the water hole and shouted: "You'd better come out quick, Mrs. Turtle. I think somebody ran off with your shell while you were bathing."

"Heavens!" screamed the frightened Mrs.

Turtle. "What shall I do?"

"Stay there," answered Louie, "I'll throw you a towel."

Louie tore some palm branches from the nearest tree and tossed them out to Mrs. Turtle. She wrapped them around herself and ran out of the water hole. As she scooted by the bush where she had left her shell, Mrs. Turtle stopped short; for, there was the shell exactly where she had placed it before taking her bath.

"You'll pay for this trick, Louie Lion," she screamed. "Someday you'll be sorry for making up that story and embarrassing me." And she picked up her shell and stalked away.

The lyin' lion just rolled on the ground, howling with laughter. When he finally stopped laughing, he decided to make up one more story — then call it a day. Being at the water hole gave Louie the idea for the day's final fib. He leaped up and began running through the jungle shouting, "The water hole is drying up, the water hole is drying up. Everybody better get down there real quick before it runs dry."

Of course there was nothing wrong with the water hole at all, but the jungle folks were so startled by the news that they didn't bother to think about whether it was true or not. Word spread through the jungle like wild fire, and soon all kinds of animals began swarming toward the water hole. Elephants, giraffes, zebras, antelopes — they all came from near and far, fearful that there was no more water in the area. When they arrived at the water hole, the rushing animals halted in their tracks.

"What's this?" said Pete Panther. "The water hole doesn't look dry to me."

"You're right," echoed the other animals. "There's plenty of water here."

"I'm awful thirsty, Pop," said Zeke Zebra to his father Zeb. "As long as I'm here, I think I'll have a drink."

"Guess I'll join you, son," answered Zeb.

And all the others had the same idea; for,

they had run to the water hole so fast that they were now very thirsty. With so many animals drinking at one time, the water began to disappear — and, before too long, there really was a shortage of water.

Roy Rhino was among the first to notice the water disappearing. "Hey look, everybody!" he exclaimed. "We're really in for it now. It looks like there's going to be a water shortage. Who started this crazy business about the water hole drying up, anyway?"

"It was Louie Lion," said Al Ape. "I heard him screaming that the water hole had dried up, but I didn't stop to think that it might be another one of his lies."

"Well, all this is his fault," Roy replied. "If he hadn't started the rumor we wouldn't have raced here and become so thirsty that we drank up most of our water supply."

Pete Panther then spoke up. "I think we should form a committee and go to Louie's father, Leo Lion. Louie fooled me once today, but this is going too far. Leo is going to have to do something about that child."

The others agreed, and Pete Panther, Roy Rhino and Art Ape were appointed to visit the Lion family to see what could be done about Louie.

When the committee arrived at Louie's house, Leo Lion was waiting for them.

"I know why you're here, folks. It's because of Louie's terrible lying habit. He told me all about his causing a water shortage and I think he's very sorry. Anyway, he promised to always tell the truth from now on."

"That's right," came a sorry voice from the kitchen doorway. "I promise to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth from this day on."

It was Louie the Lyin' Lion — and his face looked so sincere that Pete, Roy and Art just had to believe him.

"O. K. Louie," said Pete. "We'll give you a chance — but one slip-up and we'll have to bring up your name before the Jungle Disciplinary Council."

"I'm sure my boy will tell the truth from now on," said Leo Lion as he let the committee out of the house.

"Let's hope so," Pete answered.

As the days went by, no one was troubled by Louie Lion. He was really trying to live up to his word and was just as normal as any of the other animals. Louie now seemed to enjoy telling the truth and even went out of his way to be truthful.

One day Louie came across Mrs. Hippo, who was just leaving the jungle beauty parlor.

"Oh, hello there, Louie," said Mrs. Hippo. "How do I look?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, ma'm, you look pretty homely to me. Your ears are too small, you're bald-headed and your mouth is so big that I think it's a waste of time going to that beauty parlor."

"What?" shouted Mrs. Hippo. "Why, you fresh little rascal. Your father will hear about this!"

Louie then went to visit his little friends the Boar twins, Bobby and Barry.

"Hi, Louie," said Bobby, "we were looking for you. We want to ask you a question."

"What is it?" Louie asked.

"Well," said Bobby, "Zeke Zebra says we're related to pigs and I want you to tell him it's not true."

"But, Bobby it IS true," said Louie. "Boars and pigs are members of the same family."

"No, no," cried the twins — and they ran screaming to their mother.

When Louie came home that night, his father was waiting for him.

"Louie," he began, "the neighbors are complaining about you. They say you're always insulting them and making their children cry."

"But I was just telling the truth, Pop."

"I know, son, but sometimes the truth hurts. You've got to be tactful and not hurt other people's feelings with the truth."

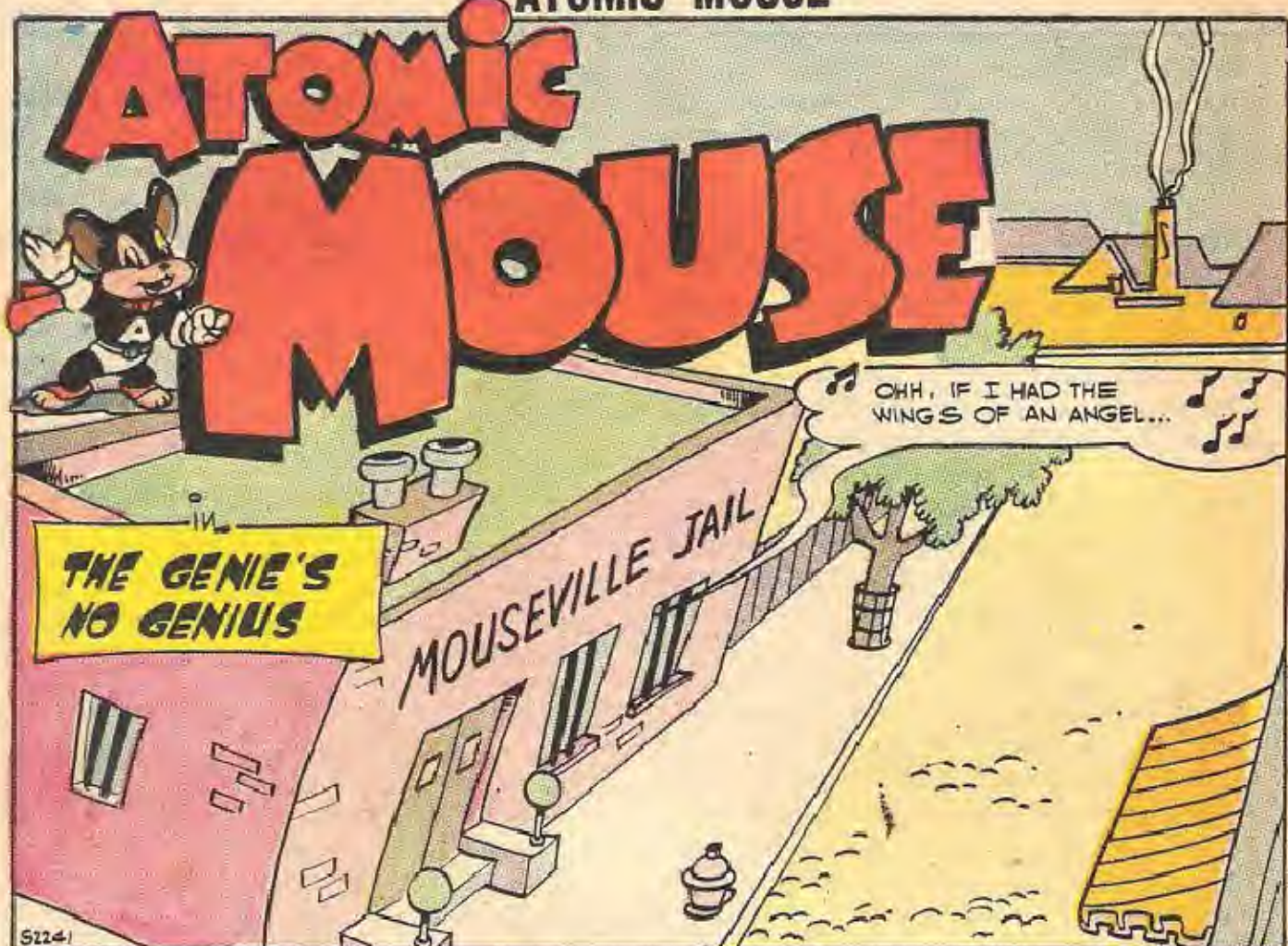
"Well, I'll try, Pop, but it's getting awfully confusing."

The following day Louie met big Ed Elephant, who, as usual, was stuffing himself full of food with his long trunk.

"Gee, Ed," said Louie, "you'd better stop eating so much. You're getting so fat you look like you're about ready to burst."

This made Ed Elephant so angry that he kicked Louie with his heavy leg and sent him home bawling. When Louie explained what had happened to his father, Leo Lion said, "This is what I was afraid of Louie. Maybe now you've learned that you have to use some judgement when talking to people. Telling lies like you did was terrible — but saying everything that comes to your mind is almost as bad."

Louie Lion just sighed, rubbed his leg where Ed Elephant had kicked him, and said, "I've sure learned one thing, Pop — that sometimes the truth can really hurt!"



ATOMIC MOUSE

THAT? OH, JUST A BOTTLE THE LAST JAIL BIRD LEFT BEHIND! I THINK THE WARDEN SAID HE WAS AN ARAB!



SHADDUP! IT'S NOT JUST A BOTTLE, LUMMOX! THERE'S A GENIE INSIDE!



STAND BACK, SHORT, MOTTLED, AND UGLY... I'M ABOUT TO PULL THE CORK!



UNNNH...



UNNNH!



WE'RE FREE! THE GENIE BROKE RIGHT THROUGH THE ROOF!



OOF!

PLOP



MOUSEVILLE JAIL

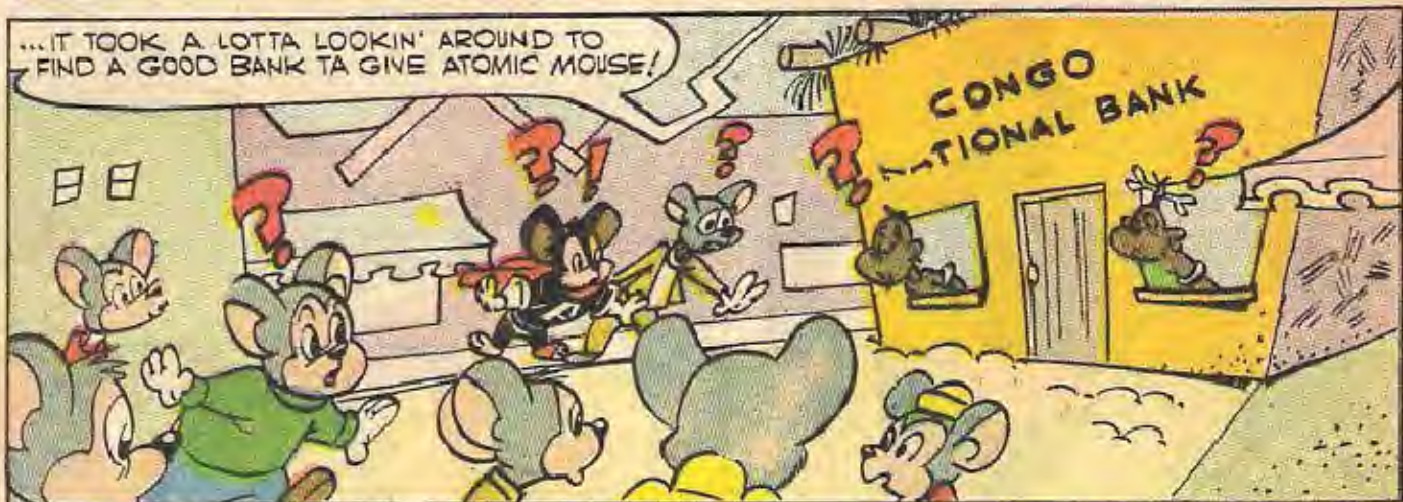
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



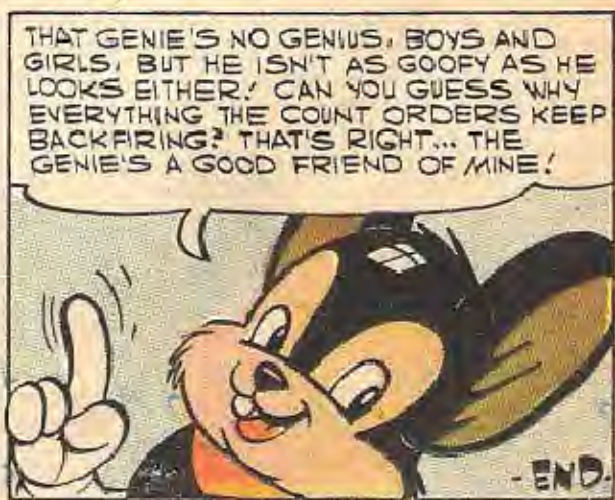
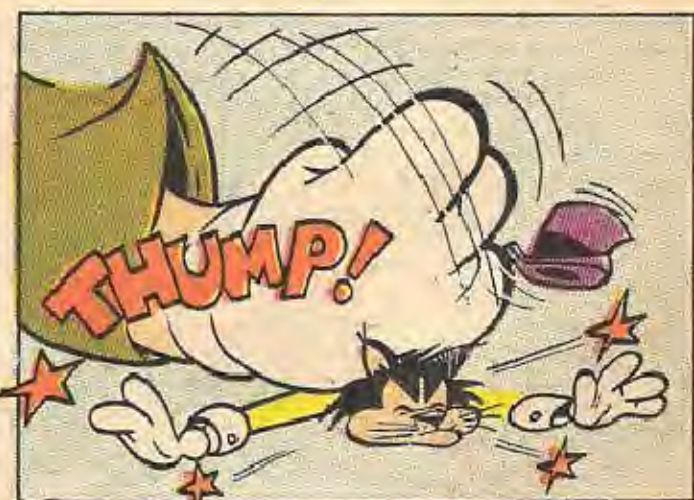
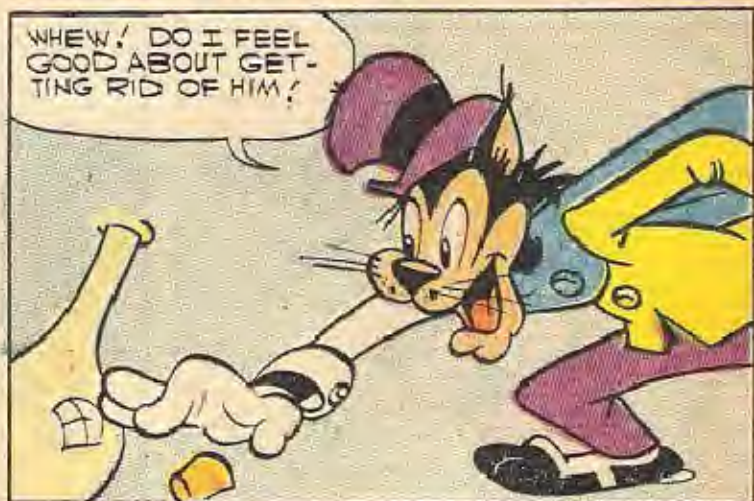
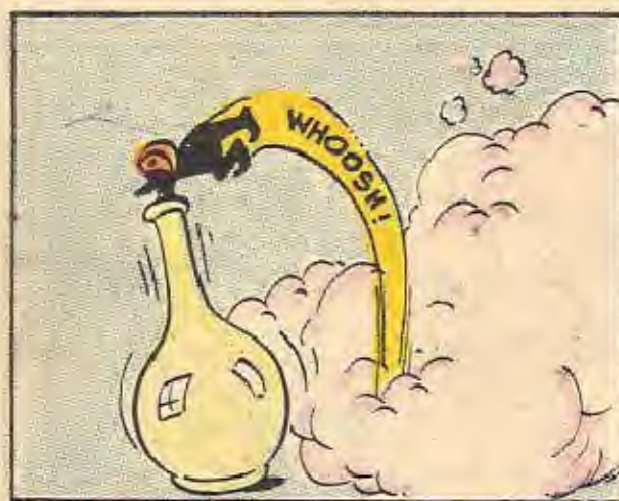
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

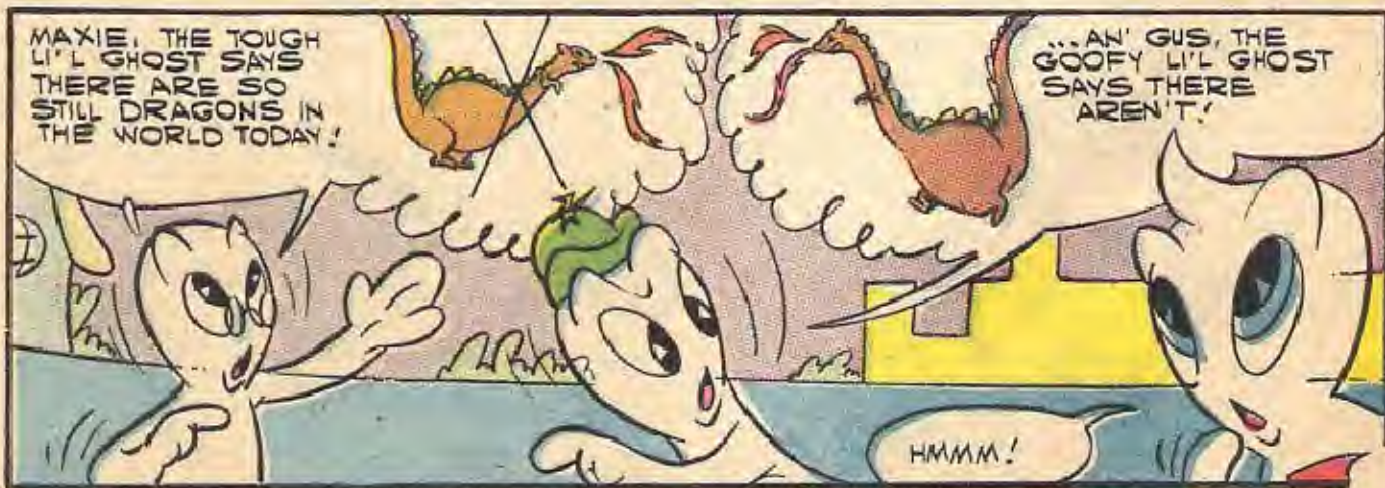


COUNT GATTO

in 'I'M SO PROUD'

52220





ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

...AN' BASEBALL BATS ARE USED TO OPEN SARONNE CANS WITH WHEN YA'VE LOST THE KEY!



...AN' DISHES ARE USED SO DADDIES WILL HAVE SOMETHIN' TO DO AFTER DINNER!



...AN' I USED ALL THOSE EXAMPLES TO PROVE THERE ARE NO MORE DRAGONS IN THE WORLD TODAY!

GOLLY!

GULP!



Y-YOU DID?

YUP!



B-BUT HOW?!

IT'S SIMPLE!



DRAGONS HAD THEIR USE IN THE OLD DAYS BUT NOBODY NEEDS 'EM TODAY!



ULP!

GULP!

...EVERYBODY USES CIGARETTE LIGHTERS TODAY!



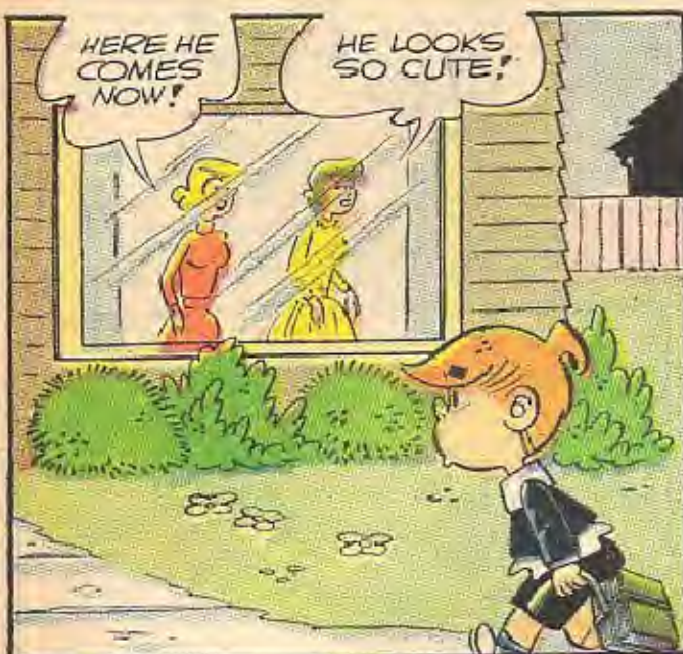
- END -

Li'l Genius

"NOT MUCH"

1729

I DO HOPE
OLLIE LIKES SCHOOL!
THIS IS HIS **FIRST**
DAY. Y'KNOW!



QUIZ CORNER

HOW MANY CUBES?



ANS: BY INVERTING THE
PAGE YOU WILL SEE
7 CUBES!

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION!



WHICH LINE IS LONGER?
TAKE A RULER AND MEASURE THEM!



DRAW ME!

PUT IN THE EYES
AND NOSE
YOURSELF!



ANS: BECAUSE THEY BOTH HAVE
HEADS, TAILS, AND SIDES!

MONKEY SHINES



THEY HAVE NO BANNISTERS
IN ZOOS
SO OTHER FUN THE MONK
MUST CHOOSE

DRAW A LINE THROUGH THE
NUMBERS 1-70 TO FIND OUT
WHAT FUN THE MONK IS
HAVING.

ATOMIC MOUSE



100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | | |
|---------------|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Battleships | 4 Infantrymen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 4 Cruisers | 8 Officers | 8 Cannon |
| 4 Sailors | 8 Waves | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Wacs | 4 Marksmen |

JOSELY CO., Dept. TCH22,
1472 Broadway
New York 36, N. Y.
HERE'S MY \$1.25!
Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

NO
C.O.D.'s

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON

ONLY \$1.00 EACH



NAVAL 24 POUNDER

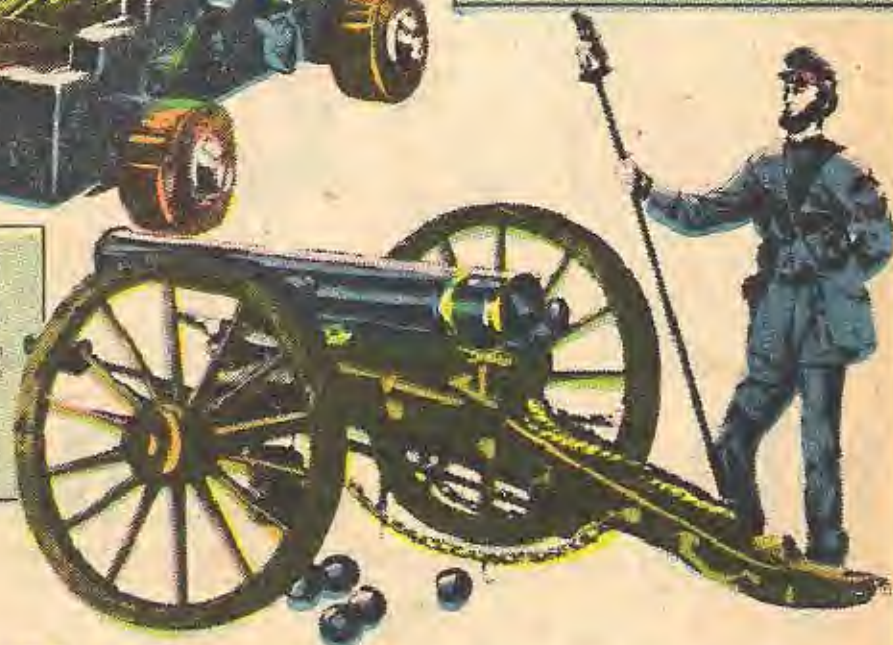
The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 50 pieces!

ONLY \$1.00 plus 10c postage

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY \$1.00 plus 10c postage



GATLING GUN

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY \$1.00 plus 10c postage

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannon. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metalized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannon!

Rush coupon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10c for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. C12
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me:

- ☐ Naval Gun @ \$1.10
☐ Civil War Gun @ \$1.10
☐ Gatling Gun @ \$1.10

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canadian and Foreign orders add 20c each per gun and send International Money Order.



